S T A R   T R E K: Motion Picture

S T A R   T R E K : Motion Picture

                                             (MUSIC IN - THEME FROM
                                               STAR TREK)

                                             (MUSIC OUT)

                                             (MUSIC IN)

EXT. SPACE AND CLOUD

                                             (MUSIC CHANGE)

INT. KLINGON CRUISER

KLINGON CAPTAIN: (IN KLINGONESE) Tactical!

EXT. CLOUD

INT. KLINGON CRUISER

KLINGON CAPTAIN: (IN KLINGONESE) Visual! (IN KLINGONESE)
                    Tactical, stand by on torpedoes.

EXT. SPACE AND CLOUD

INT. KLINGON CRUISER

KLINGON CAPTAIN: (IN KLINGONESE) Ready...(IN KLINGONESE)
                    Fire!

EXT. KLINGON CRUISER

                                             (TORPEDOES)

                                             (TORPEDOES)

                                             (TORPEDOES)

                                           (TORPEDOES)

INT. KLINGON CRUISER

KLINGON CAPTAIN: (IN KLINGONESE) Evasive!

EXT. CLOUD AND SPACE

EXT. SPACE AND EPSILON 9

                                             (MUSIC CHANGE)

WOMAN: (V.O.) This is com station, Epsilon Nine

calling U.S.S. Columbia. Come in, Columbia.
Respond, please.

MAN: (V.O.) (OVERLAPPING) (INAUDIBLE)

WOMAN: (V.O.) (OVERLAPPING) (INAUDIBLE) (V.O.
                        CONTINUES, OVERLAPPING) (V.O. CONTINUES,
                        OVERLAPPING)

EXT. EPSILON 9 MONITOR ROOM

WOMAN: (V.O.)...end of transmission.

MAN: (V.O.) (INAUDIBLE)

INT. EPSILON 9 MONITOR ROOM

KLINGON CAPTAIN: (V.O.) Intruder unidentified. Believe
                        luminescent cloud to be enormous power field
                        surrounding...alien vessel. Our sensor
                        scans unable to penetrate. Imperial Klingon
                        Cruiser Amar.....continuing to attack.

LIEUTENANT: Our sensor drone is intercepting this on
                        Quad L-fourteen.

BRANCH: That's within Klingon boundaries. Who are
                        they fighting?

LIEUTENANT: Unknown, sir.

TECHNICIAN: I have an exterior visual!

EXT. CLOUD

                                        (ENERGY BOLT)

INT. KLINGON CRUISER

EXT. CLOUD AND KLINGON CRUISER

INT. KLINGON CRUISER

EXT. CLOUD

INT. KLINGON CRUISER

EXT. CLOUD AND KLINGON CRUISER

                                        (ENERGY BOLT)

INT. KLINGON CRUISER

KLINGON CAPTAIN: (SPEAKS IN KLINGONESE)

EXT. KLINGON CRUISER

        (TORPEDO)

INT. KLINGON CRUISER

EXT. KLINGON CRUISER

        (TORPEDO)

        (ENERGY BOLT)

INT. KLINGON CRUISER

EXT. KLINGON CRUISER

        (ENERGY BOLT)

INT. EPSILON 9 MONITOR ROOM

LIEUTENANT: We've plotted a course on that cloud, Commander. It will pass into Federation Space fairly close to us.

BRANCH: Heading?

LIEUTENANT: Sir, it's on a precise heading for Earth.

EXT. PLANET VULCAN

        (BG. VULCAN PLANET
         SOUNDS)

        (MUSIC IN)

FEMALE MASTER: (IN VULCAN LANGUAGE) Our ancestors cast out their animal passions here on these sands. Our race was saved by the attainment of Kolinahr.

MALE MASTER: (IN VULCAN LANGUAGE) Kolinahr: through which all emotion is finally shed.

FEMALE MASTER: (IN VULCAN LANGUAGE) You have labored long, Spock... (IN VULCAN LANGUAGE) Now receive from us this symbol of total logic.

FEMALE MASTER: (IN VULCAN LANGUAGE) Your thoughts...give them to me. (FACE OFF) (IN VULCAN LANGUAGE) Our minds, Spock... (IN VULCAN LANGUAGE)...one and together. (IN VULCAN

LANGUAGE) This consciousness calling to you

from space... It touches your human blood,

Spock.

FEMALE MASTER: (IN VULCAN LANGUAGE) You have not achieved

Kolinahr.

(PENDANT FALLING)

(IN VULCAN LANGUAGE) His answer lies

elsewhere. (IN VULCAN LANGUAGE) He will

not achieve his goal with us. Live long and

prosper, Spock.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO BAY AND GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE - DAY

(MUSIC CHANGE)

EXT. TRAM STATION

(MUSIC OUT)

(BG. TRAM STATION
 SOUNDS)

KIRK: Commander Sonak! You received your

appointment as Enterprise Science Officer?

(BG. TRAM STATION
 SOUNDS)

SONAK: Based, I am told, on your recommendation,

Admiral. Thank you.

KIRK: Then why aren't you aboard?

SONAK: Captain Decker requested that I complete

final Science briefing here before we leave

on our mission.

KIRK: (OVERLAP) Here?! At Starfleet? The

Enterprise is in final preparation to leave

dock.

SONAK: Which will require twenty more hours at

minimum.

KIRK: Twelve! I'm on my way to a meeting with

Admiral Nogura which will not last more than

three minutes. Report to me on the

Enterprise in one hour.

SONAK: Report to <u>you</u>, sir?

KIRK: It is my intention...to be on that

ship...following that meeting. Report to me

in one hour.

<u>EXT. EARTH ORBIT</u>

(MUSIC IN)

<u>EXT. PORT FIVE OFFICE LEVEL DOCK</u>

(BG. OFFICE SOUNDS)

<u>EXT. INNER OFFICE AND TRANSPORTER DECK</u>

(BEAMING EFFECT)

(BEAMING SOUNDS)

(MUSIC OUT)

SCOTT: Admiral!

KIRK: Mister Scott.

SCOTT: Those departure orders! Twelve hours!

Starfleet cannot be serious.

KIRK: (OVERLAP) Why aren't the Enterprise

transporters operating, Mister Scott?

SCOTT: Oh, a wee problem, sir. Just temporary.

Admiral, we have just finished eighteen

months redesigning and refitting the

Enterprise.

<u>INT. POD</u>

SCOTT: How in the name of hell do they expect me to

have her ready in twelve hours?

KIRK: Take me over, please.

(LIGHTS <u>AND</u> DOORS)

SCOTT: She needs more work, sir! A shakedown!

KIRK: Mister Scott... (BEEP) an alien object of

unbelievable destructive power is less than

three days away from this planet. The only

starship in interception range is the

Enterprise. Ready or not, she launches in

twelve hours.

(MUSIC IN)

EXT. POD

INT. POD

SCOTT: The crew...haven't had near enough

                        transition time with all the new equipment.

                        (O.S.) And the engines...(ON)...they're not

                        even tested at warp power. And an untried

                        Captain.

KIRK: Two and a half years as Chief of Starfleet

                        Operations may have made me a little stale,

                        but I...wouldn't exactly consider myself

                        'untried'.

KIRK: They gave her back to me, Scotty.

SCOTT: 'Gave her back', sir? Well, I doubt it was

                        that easy with Nogura.

KIRK: (WITH SCOTTISH ACCENT) You're right.

                        (LAUGHS)

SCOTT: (LAUGHS) Well...any man, who could manage

                        such a feat, I would not dare to disappoint.

                        She'll launch on time sir. And she'll be

                        ready.

EXT. SPACE AND POD

INT. POD

EXT. ENTERPRISE DRYDOCK

EXT. POD

EXT. ENTERPRISE DRYDOCK

EXT. POD

EXT. ENTERPRISE DRYDOCK

INT. POD

EXT. POD

EXT. ENTERPRISE DRYDOCK

INT. POD

EXT. POD

EXT. ENTERPRISE DRYDOCK

INT. POD

EXT. POD AND ENTERPRISE

INT. POD

                          (MUSIC OUT)

COMPUTER VOICE: Pod secured.

KIRK: Thank you, Mister Scott.

SCOTT: Aye, sir.

COMPUTER VOICE: (OVERLAP) Pressure equalized.

INT. ENTERPRISE CARGO DECK

                      (SOUND OF EQUIPMENT)

COMPUTER VOICE: Attention launch visitors, (INDISTINCT) a

                      travel pod is now available at cargo six.

INTERCOM VOICES: (OVERLAPPING/INAUDIBLE)

INT. CARGO BALCONY AND CATWALK

KIRK: Permission to come aboard, sir.

ENSIGN: Granted, sir. Welcome aboard, Admiral. Uh,

                      Commander Scott, you're needed in

                      Engineering immediately.

SCOTT: Sir - you'll excuse me.

COMPUTER VOICE: Attention, Launch crew. A travel pod is now available at...cargo six. Travel pod available, cargo six.

ENSIGN: (O.S.) Sir, if...(ON)...you'll follow me I'll show you...

KIRK: I think I can find my way, Ensign.

ENSIGN: Aye, sir.

    (ELEVATOR DOORS O.S.)

KIRK: Bridge.

    (ELEVATOR HUMMING)

INT. BRIDGE

CREW: (ON AND O.S.) (OVERLAPPING AD LIBS AND THROW-AWAY DIALOGUE)

FEMALE TECHNICIAN: (OVERLAP) What's the problem?! I thought you people had that circuit patched in an hour ago!

CREW: (OVERLAPPING AD LIBS, ETC.)

UHURA: (INTO INTERCOM) I'll get somebody down there as soon as I can, Cleary. My... (O.S.)....people are all tied up now.

CREW: (O.S.) (OVERLAPPING DIALOGUE)

UHURA: (O.S.) Captain! (ON) Starfleet just signaled your transfer-of-command orders, sir.

    (GENERAL ACTIVITY)

    (OVERLAPPING AD LIBS)

SULU: Captain!

KIRK: I appreciate the welcome. I wish the circumstances were less critical. Epsilon Nine is monitoring the Intruder. Keep a channel open to them.

UHURA: Aye, sir.

STAR TREK
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KIRK: Where's Captain Decker?

SULU: He's in, uh, Engineering, sir. He, uh...he
                       doesn't know.

KIRK: Mister Chekov.

CHEKOV: Aye, sir.

KIRK: (O.S..) Assemble the crew on the Recreation
                       Deck at zero-four hundred hours. (ON) I
                       want to show them what we're facing.

                                        (ELEVATOR DOORS)

                                        (POWER HUMMING)

INT. ENGINEERING

COMPUTER VOICE: Engineering - to all decks. Auxiliary power
                       test in three minutes.

                                        (BG. ENGINEERING ROOM
                                         SOUNDS)

TECHNICIANS AND CREW: (ON AND O.S.) (OVERLAPPING THROW-AWAY
                       DIALOGUE)

SCOTT: Check Cleary on number six.

COMPUTER VOICE: Engineering - to all decks. Auxiliary-power
                       test in three minutes. Mark.

COMPUTER VOICES: (OVERLAPPING/ INAUDIBLE)

WOMAN'S VOICE: (OVERLAPPING TECHNICAL DATA) Phase matrix
                       restoration coils. Delibrium (INDISTINCT)
                       crystals.

DECKER: (OVERLAPPING) I knew it! The transporter
                       sensor was not activated. Faulty modules.

SCOTT: Cleary! Put a new back-up sensor into the
                       unit.

CLEARY: Aye, sir.

                                        (BG. ENGINEERING ROOM
                                         SOUNDS)

MAN'S VOICE: Ready.

WOMAN'S VOICE: Emergency shut-down trip.

DECKER: Admiral Kirk! Well, we're getting a top-
                   brass send-off. Don't worry. She'll
                   launch...on schedule if we have to tow her
                   out with our bare hands. Right, Scotty?

SCOTT: Aye, uh...that we will, sir.

KIRK: Let's talk.

DECKER: (O.S.) Sure. (ON) Let me know when that
                   back-up's ready.

SCOTT: Aye, sir.

DECKER: All due respect, sir, I hope this isn't some
                   kind of Starfleet pep talk. I'm really too
                   busy.

KIRK: I'm taking over the Center seat, Will.

                                   (BG. ENGINEERING ROOM
                                    SOUNDS)

                                   (COMPUTER VOICES)

DECKER: You're what?!

KIRK: I'm replacing you as Captain of the
                   Enterprise. You'll stay on as...Executive
                   Officer. Temporary grade reduction to
                   Commander.

DECKER: You, personally, are assuming command?

KIRK: Yeah.

DECKER: May I ask why?

KIRK: My experience. Five years out there,
                   dealing with unknowns like this. My
                   familiarity with the Enterprise. Its crew.

DECKER: Admiral. This is an almost totally new
                   Enterprise! You don't know her a tenth as
                   well as I do!

KIRK: That's why you're staying aboard.

                          (BG. ENGINEERING ROOM
                          SOUNDS)

KIRK: I'm sorry, Will.

DECKER: No, Admiral. I don't think you're sorry.
                    Not one damn bit. I...remember when you
                    recommended me for this command. You told
                    how envious you were and how much you hoped
                    you'd find a way to get a starship command
                    again. Well, sir...it looks like you found
                    a way.

KIRK: Report to the Bridge, Commander...
                    immediately.

DECKER: Aye, sir.

                                  (ELECTRICAL EXPLOSION)

                                  (BEEPING SOUND)

                                  (ELECTRICAL EXPLOSION)

CLEARY: (INTO INTERCOM) Transporter room! Come in!
                    Urgent! Redline on the transporters, Mister
                    Scott!

SCOTT: (INTO INTERCOM) Transporter! Do not
                    engage.

CLEARY: It's too late! Their beaming.

SCOTT: (INTO INTERCOM) (OVERLAP) Do not...

INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM

                                  (BEEPING SOUND)

RAND: (O.S. INTO INTERCOM) Do you read me,
                    Starfleet? Override us! Pull them back.

                                  (BEAMING)

STARFLEET VOICE: Unable to retrieve their ... Enterprise!

                                  (EXPLOSION SOUND)

COMPUTER VOICE: Malfunction! Malfunction! Malfunction!
                    Malfunction! Malfunction!

(TRANSPORTER SOUNDS)

(BEEPING SOUNDS)

KIRK: Give it to me!

COMPUTER VOICE: Malfunction! Malfunction!

KIRK: (INTO INTERCOM) Starfleet! Boost your
                  matter gain! We need more signal! More
                  signal!

SCOTT: We're losing our pattern!

RAND: Oh, no! They're forming.

WOMAN: (SCREAMS)

VULCAN: (SCREAMS) (O.S.) (SCREAMS)

                                (BEAMING SOUND OUT)

KIRK: Oh, my God.

                                (MUSIC IN)

                  (INTO INTERCOM) Starfleet? Do you have
                  them?

STARFLEET VOICE: Enterprise...what we got back didn't live
                  long. Fortunately.

KIRK: (INTO INTERCOM) Starfleet - Kirk. Please
                  express my condolences to their families.
                  Commander Sonak's can be reached through the
                  Vulcan Embassy. There was nothing you could
                  have done, Rand. It wasn't your fault.

                                (CABIN DOORS)

INT. CORRIDOR

KIRK: Yeoman. Turboshaft eight?

YEOMAN: Back that way, sir.

                                (MUSIC OUT)

KIRK: We have to replace Commander Sonak. I'd
                  still like a Vulcan there, if possible.

DECKER: None available, Captain. In fact, there's
                  no one who's fully rated on this design.

KIRK: You are, Mister Decker. I'm afraid you're

                      gonna have to double as Science Officer.

INT. ENTERPRISE - REC-DECK

                                    (MUSIC IN)

                                    (MUSIC DOWN)

KIRK: That's all we know about it.

                                         (MUSIC OUT)

                      Except that it is now fifty-three point four

                      hours...(O.S.)...away from earth.

CREW MEMBERS: (INAUDIBLE AD LIBS)

KIRK: Enterprise is the only Federation starship

                      that stands in its way. (O.S.) We assume

                      that there is a...(ON)...vessel of some type

                      at the heart of the Cloud. Our orders...are

                      to intercept, investigate and take whatever

                      action is necessary. And possible. We can

                      only hope that there is a life form aboard

                      that vessel that reasons the way we do.

                                         (INTERCOM WHISTLE)

WOMAN'S V.O. INTERCOM: Bridge to Captain. Priority signal from

                      Epsilon Nine.

KIRK: Put it on the viewer.

WOMAN'S V.O. INTERCOM: On viewer, sir.

BRANCH: (V.O. VIEWER) (O.S.) Enterprise... (ON)

                      The Cloud is definitely a powerfield of some

                      kind. Measures... (V.O. VIEWER) (O.S.)

                      My God! Over...(ON)...eighty-two A.U.'s in

                      diameter. Must be something incredible

                      inside there generating it! (O.S.) We're

                      transmitting linguacode friendship messages

                      on all...(ON)...frequencies. No response.

TECHNICIAN: I have a null reading at the center of the

cloud.

LIEUTENANT: (FACE OFF) Definitely something inside
                there. (O.S.) But all scans are being
                reflected...(FACE OFF)...back.

BRANCH: Some kind of power surge!

LIEUTENANT: (FACE OFF) Receiving an odd pattern now!

BRANCH: Enterprise - they could be mistaking
                our...(V.O. VIEWER) (O.S.)...scans as a
                hostile act.

LIEUTENANT: (V.O. VIEWER) (FACE OFF) They seem to be
                reacting to our scans, sir.

BRANCH: (V.O. VIEWER) (OVERLAP) Deflectors,
                emergency full!

                                (BUZZING SOUNDS)

                We are under attack!

                                (BUZZING SOUNDS)

KIRK: External view!

                                (SHIPS ENGINES)
                                (MUSIC STINGER)
                                (SOUNDS OF ATTACK)
                                (SOUNDS OF ATTACK)
                                (SOUNDS OF ATTACK)
                                (ENERGY BOLTS)
                                (SOUNDS OF ATTACK)
                                (ENERGY BOLTS)
                                (O.S. SOUNDS OF ATTACK)
                                (O.S. SOUNDS OF ATTACK)
                                (EFFECTS DOWN AND OUT)

KIRK: Viewer off. (O.S.) Viewer off! (ON) Pre-
                launch countdown will commence in forty
                minutes.

(MUSIC IN)

EXT. ENTERPRISE DRYDOCK SPACE

INT. ENTERPRISE THE BRIDGE

SCOTT: (V.O.) Go (INDISTINCT) on torpedo load
                    status.

                                   (CABIN DOORS)

                                   (MUSIC DOWN AND OUT)

UHURA: Transporter system fully repaired and
                    functioning normally, sir.

SULU: Dock signals clear, Captain.

KIRK: Reply we are holding position awaiting final
                    crew replacements.

UHURA: Aye, sir.

UHURA: Transporter Personnel reports...the
                    Navigator, Lieutenant Ilia. (O.S.) She's
                    already aboard and enroute to the bridge,
                    sir. (ON) She's Deltan, Captain.

                                   (CABIN DOORS)

                                   (CABIN DOORS)

ILIA: Lieutenant Ilia reporting for duty, sir.

KIRK: Welcome aboard, Lieutenant.

DECKER: Hello, Ilia.

ILIA: Decker.

DECKER: I was stationed on the Lieutenant's home
                    planet some years ago.

ILIA: Commander Decker?

KIRK: Yes, our Exec and...(O.S.)...Science
                    Officer.

DECKER: Captain Kirk has the utmost confidence in
                    me.

KIRK: And, in you, too, Lieutenant.

ILIA: My oath of celibacy is on record, Captain.

                  May I assume my duties?

KIRK: By all means.

UHURA: (O.S.) Captain? (ON) Starfleet reports

                  our last six crew members are ready to beam

                  up, but, uh, one of them is refusing to step

                  into the transporter.

KIRK: Oh? I'll see to it that he beams up.

                  Transporter room.

INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM

                                    (BEAMING EFFECT)

                                    (BEAMING EFFECT)

KIRK: Well, for a man who swore he'd never return

                  to the Starfleet...

MCCOY: Just a moment, Captain, sir. I'll explain

                  what happened. Your revered Admiral Nogura

                  invoked a little known, seldom used, reserve

                  activation clause. In simpler language,

                  Captain...they drafted me!

KIRK: They didn't!

                                    (FINGER SNAP)

MCCOY: This was your idea! (O.S.) This was your

                  idea, wasn't it?!

KIRK: Bones, there's a 'thing' out there.

MCCOY: Why is any object we don't understand always

                  called a 'thing'?

KIRK: Headed this way. I need you. Damn it,

                  Bones. I need you! Badly!

MCCOY: Permission to come aboard?

RAND: (O.S.) Permission granted, sir.

MCCOY: Well, Jim...I hear Chapel's an M.D. now.

                  Well, I'm going to need a top nurse. Not a

doctor who'll argue every little diagnosis with me!

                              (CABIN DOORS)

(ON) And they probably redesigned the whole sickbay, too! I know engineers. They love to change things.

EXT. ENTERPRISE AND DRYDOCK

                              (MUSIC IN)

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

UHURA: Dock control reports ready, sir.

SULU: Helm ready, sir.

ILIA: Orbital departure on plot, sir.

UHURA: Yard command signaling clear, sir.

KIRK: Maneuvering thrusters, Mister Sulu.

SULU: Maneuvering thrusters, sir.

KIRK: Hold station.

SULU: Thrusters at station-keeping, sir.

EXT. ENTERPRISE AND DRYDOCK

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

KIRK: Thrusters ahead, Mister Sulu. Take us out.

EXT. ENTERPRISE AND DRYDOCK

INT. ENTERPRISE ENGINEERING

EXT. SPACE AND ENTERPRISE

INT. ENTERPRISE ENGINEERING

SCOTT: (INTO INTERCOM) Intermix set, Bridge.
                    Impulse power at your discretion.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

KIRK: Impulse power, Mister Sulu. Ahead Warp
                    point five.

EXT. ENTERPRISE

                              (ENGINES)

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

KIRK:	Departure angle on viewer.
SULU:	Departure angle.
KIRK:	Viewer ahead.
SULU:	Viewer ahead.

EXT. SPACE

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

<div align="center">(MUSIC OUT)</div>

KIRK: (V.O.) (MUSIC IN) Captain's Log - Stardate seven-four-one-two point six. One point eight hours from launch. In order to intercept the Intruder at the earliest possible time, we must now risk engaging Warp drive while still within the solar system.

DECKER: Captain, uh, assuming we have full Warp capability, accelerating to Warp Seven on leaving the solar system will bring us to IP with the Intruder...in twenty point one hours.

<div align="center">(MUSIC OUT)</div>

ILIA: Science Officer's computation...(O.S.) ...confirmed, sir.

<div align="center">(DOORS)</div>

<div align="center">(DOORS)</div>

KIRK: Well, Bones, do the new medical facilities meet with your approval?

MCCOY: They do not. It's like working in a damned computer center.

KIRK: Programming ready?

DECKER: Program set for standard Warp entry, Captain. But I still recommend further

simulation study.

KIRK: Mister Decker...every minute brings that

                    object closer to Earth. (INTO INTERCOM)

                    Engineering, stand by for Warp Drive.

SCOTT: (V.O. INTERCOM) Captain! We need further

                    Warp simulation on the flow sensors.

KIRK: Engineer, we need Warp speed now!

MCCOY: Jim? You're pushing. Your people know

                    their jobs.

INT. ENGINEERING

                              (ENGINEERING ROOM
                               SOUNDS)

BLACK ASSISTANT: That's it, sir. I can't do any better.

SCOTT: Aye, lad. (INTO INTERCOM) It's border line

                    on the simulator, Captain. I cannot

                    guarantee that she'll hold up.

INT. BRIDGE

KIRK: (INTO INTERCOM) Warp Drive, Mister Scott.

KIRK: Ahead, Warp One, Mister Sulu.

SULU: Accelerating to Warp One, sir.

                              (MUSIC IN)

                    Warp point seven. Point eight.

INT. ENGINEERING

                              (POWER SHAFT)

EXT. ENTERPRISE AND SPACE

                              (MUSIC IN)

                              (WARP SOUNDS)

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

SULU: Warp One, sir.

KIRK: Mister Decker...

                              (BEEPER SOUNDS)

COMPUTER VOICE: Emergency alert! Emergency alert!

KIRK: (OVERLAPPING COMPUTER) Wormhole! Get us
                         back on impulse power! Full reverse.
                                        (BEEPING SOUND)

EXT. SPACE AND WORMHOLE

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

CREW: (OVERLAPPING REACTION AD LIBS, ETC.)
                         (OVERLAPPING AD LIBS) (O.S.) (OVERLAPPING
                         AD LIBS) (OVERLAPPING AD LIBS)
                         (OVERLAPPING AD LIBS)

SULU: Negative Helm control, Captain. Going
                         reverse on impulse power!
                                        (BEEPING SOUND)

CREW: (O.S.) (OVERLAPPING AD LIBS, ETC.)

UHURA: Subspace frequencies jammed, sir! (O.S.)
                         Wormhole effect!

EXT. SPACE AND WORMHOLE

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

                                        (DISTORTION SOUNDS)

DECKER: (DISTORTED) Negative control from...
                         inertial lag will continue twenty-two point
                         five seconds before forward velocity slows
                         to sublight speed!

ILIA: (O.S.) (DISTORTED) Uni-...entified small
                         object...(ON)...has been pulled into the
                         Wormhole with us...

ILIA: (DISTORTED)...Captain, directly ahead!

KIRK: (DISTORTED) Forcefields up full! Put
                         object on viewer! Go manual override on
                         Helm!

SULU: (DISTORTED) No manual response, sir.

ILIA: (DISTORTED) Navigational deflectors coming
                         up, sir.

DECKER: (DISTORTED) Wormhole distortion has

                        overloaded the main power systems.

ILIA: (O.S.) Navigational...deflectors

                        inoperative, sir! (ON) Directional control

                        also inoperative!

EXT. SPACE AND WORMHOLE

                                        (NOTE: VOICES CONTINUE
                                         DISTORTED THRU
                                         SEQUENCE)

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

KIRK: Time to impact?

ILIA: Twenty seconds.

KIRK: Mister Chekov. Stand by on phasers.

DECKER: No!! Belay that phaser order!

DECKER: Arm photon torpedoes!

EXT. ENTERPRISE AND WORMHOLE

                                        (DISTORTION EFFECT)

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

CHEKOV: Photon torpedoes......armed!!

ILIA: Object is an asteroid. Reading mass point

                        seven.

EXT. SPACE AND WORMHOLE

                                        (TRAVELLING DISTORTION
                                         EFFECT)

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

CHEKOV: Targeting as-...(O.S.)...teroid!

ILIA: Impact in ten seconds.

ILIA: (O.S.) Impact in eight seconds.

DECKER: Fire torpedoes!

ILIA: Six!

CHEKOV: (O.S.) Tor-...(ON)...pedoes away!

ILIA: (O.S.) Five!

EXT. ENTERPRISE AND WORMHOLE

                                          (TORPEDOES FIRING)

                                          (EXPLOSION)

                                          (DISTORTION SOUNDS)

                                          (EXPLOSION)

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

                                          (O.S. EXPLOSION)

                                          (MUSIC OUT)

                                          (DISTORTION OUT)

CHEKOV: (BLOWS AIR) (SIGHS) We're out of it!

SULU: Helm control restored, sir.

DECKER: Position report, Navigator.

ILIA: Computing new intersection course.

UHURA: Communications are normal, sir.

CHEKOV: Negative damage reported, Captain. (O.S.)
                          No casualties reported, Doctor.

MCCOY: Wrong, Mister Chekov. There are casualties.
                          My wits! As in 'frightened out of',
                          Captain, sir.

DECKER: We're at Warp point eight. (INTO INTERCOM)
                          Engineer, report your status there.

INT. ENGINEERING

                                            (ENGINEERING ROOM
                                             SOUNDS)

SCOTT: (INTO INTERCOM) In just a second, Exec.
                          We're picking up the pieces down here!

INT. BRIDGE

KIRK: (INTO INTERCOM) Mister Scott, we need Warp
                          Drive as soon as possible.

INT. ENGINEERING

SCOTT: (INTO INTERCOM) Captain, it was an engine
                          imbalance that created the Wormhole in the

first place.

INT. BRIDGE

SCOTT: (V.O. INTERCOM) It will happen again if we

                     don't correct it.

KIRK: (INTO INTERCOM) That object is less than

                     two days away from Earth. We need to

                     intercept while it still is out there.

KIRK: Navigator, lay in a new heading to conform

                     with our initial IP with the Intruder.

                     Mister Sulu, you have the conn. Mister

                     Decker? I'd like to see you in my quarters.

MCCOY: Mind if I tag along, Captain?

KIRK: Level Five.

                               (DOORS)

INT. KIRK'S QUARTERS

                               (DOORS)

KIRK: All right. Explanation. Why was my phaser

                     order countermanded?!

DECKER: Sir, the Enterprise redesign increases

                     phaser power by channeling it through the

                     main engines. (O.S.) When they went into

                     anti-matter imbalance, the phasers were

                     automatically cut off.

KIRK: Then you acted properly, of course.

DECKER: (SIGH) Thank you, sir. I'm sorry if I

                     embarrassed you.

KIRK: You saved the ship.

DECKER: I'm aware of that, sir.

KIRK: Stop...competing with me, Decker!

DECKER: Permission to speak freely, sir?

KIRK: Granted!

DECKER: Sir, you haven't logged a single star hour

                          in two and a half years. That, plus your

                          unfamiliarity with the ship's redesign, in

                          my opinion, sir, seriously jeopardizes this

                          mission.

KIRK: I trust you will...nursemaid me through

                          these difficulties, Mister?

DECKER: Yes, sir, I'll do that.

KIRK: Then I won't keep you from your duties any

                          longer, Commander. Yes, Doctor?

DECKER: Aye, sir.

                                        (DOORS)

MCCOY: He may be right, Jim.

EXT. CORRIDOR

                                        (MUSIC IN)

ILIA: Was it difficult?

DECKER: No more than I expected. About as difficult

                          as seeing you again. I'm sorry.

ILIA: That you left Delta Four? Or that you

                          didn't even say good-bye?

DECKER: If I had seen you again...would you have

                          been able to say it?

ILIA: No.

                                        (DOORS)

                                        (DOORS)

                                        (MUSIC DOWN AND OUT)

KIRK: Make your point, Doctor.

MCCOY: The point, Captain, is that it's you that's

                          competing. You rammed getting this command

                          down Starfleet's throat. You've used this

                          emergency to get the Enterprise back.

KIRK: And I intend to keep her, is that what

                          you're saying?

MCCOY: Yes. It's an obsession. An obsession that
                    can blind you to far more immediate and
                    critical responsibilities. Your reaction to
                    Decker is an example. Jim.

UHURA: (V.O. INTERCOM) Bridge to Captain.

KIRK: (INTO INTERCOM) Viewer on.

                              (SOUND OF VIEWER O.S.)

UHURA: (V.O. INTERCOM) Signal from a Federation-
                    registered long-range shuttle...(V.O.
                    INTERCOM)...sir. She wishes to come
                    alongside and lock on.

KIRK: For what purpose?

CHEKOV: My security scan shows it has a Grade One
                    Priority, Catain. Non-belligerency
                    confirmed. I suspect it is a courier of
                    some kind.

KIRK: (INTO INTERCOM) Very well, Mister Chekov.
                    See to it. Viewer off.

                              (SOUND OF VIEWER O.S.)

                    Your opinion has been noted. Anything
                    further?

MCCOY: That depends on you.

                              (MUSIC IN)

EXT. SPACE AND ENTERPRISE

INT. ENTERPRISE POD HATCH ENTRY AREA

COMPUTER VOICE: Security scan: one border. Identity
                    Starfleet, inactive.

                              (DOORS)

SPOCK: Permission to come aboard, sir.

CHEKOV: Granted sir! Granted.

EXT. ENTERPRISE

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

                                   (ELEVATOR DOOR)

UHURA:	(GASPS)
	(DOORS O.S.)
SULU:	(FACE OFF) Why...why, it's Mister...
KIRK:	Spock! Spock!
	(MUSIC OUT)
SPOCK:	Commander...if I may?
DECKER:	If...oh!
SPOCK:	I've been monitoring your communications with Starfleet Command, Captain. (O.S.) I'm aware of your engine design difficulties. (ON) I offer my services as Science Officer. With all due respect, Commander.
KIRK:	If our Exec has no objections?
DECKER:	Of course not. I'm well aware of Mister Spock's qualifications.
KIRK:	Mister Chekov...(O.S.)...log Mister Spock's Starfleet commission reactivated. (ON) List him as Science Officer. Both...effective immediately.
DR. CHAPEL:	Mister Spock!
MCCOY:	Well, so help me, I'm actually pleased to see you!
UHURA:	It's how we all feel, Mister Spock.
SPOCK:	Captain. With your permission, I will now discuss these fuel equations with the engineer.
KIRK:	(O.S.) Mister Spock? (ON) Welcome aboard.
	(DOORS)

EXT. SPACE AND ENTERPRISE

                          (MUSIC IN)

KIRK: (V.O.) Captain's Log. Stardate seven-four-
                     one-three...

INT. ENTERPRISE ENGINEERING

KIRK: ...point four. Thanks to Mister Spock's
                     timely arrival, and assistance...we have the
                     engines rebalanced into full warp capacity.
                     Repair time, less than three hours. Which
                     means, we will...

INT. BRIDGE

KIRK: ...now be able to intercept Intruder while
                     still more than a day from Earth.

SULU: Warp, point eight. (FACE OFF) Point nine.

EXT. SPACE

                          (WARPING EFFECTS)

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

SULU: (O.S.) Warp two.

INT. ENGINEERING

SULU: (V.O. INTERCOM) Warp three.

INT. BRIDGE

INT. ENGINEERING

SULU: Warp four.

INT. BRIDGE

SULU: (O.S.) Warp five. (V.O. INTERCOM) Warp
                     six.

                          (WARPING EFFECT)
                          (WARPING EFFECT)

                     (O.S.) Warp seven.

EXT. SPACE

INT. ENTERPRISE OFFICER'S LOUNGE

SPOCK: Science Officer Spock, reporting as ordered,

	Captain.
KIRK:	Please, sit down.
MCCOY:	(O.S.) Spock...(ON)...you haven't changed a bit. You're just as warm and sociable as...(O.S.)..ever.
SPOCK:	Nor have you, Doctor, as your continued predilection for irrelevancy demonstrates.
KIRK:	Gentlemen. At last report, you were on Vulcan...apparently to stay.
MCCOY:	(O.S.) Yes, you were...(ON)...undergoing the Kolanear (PHONETIC) Discipline.
KIRK:	Sit down.
SPOCK:	If you are referring to the Kolinahr, Doctor, you are correct.
MCCOY:	Well, however it's pronounced, Mister Spock, it's the Vulcan ritual that's supposed to purge all remaining e-...(O.S.)...motions.
KIRK:	(O.S.) The Kolinahr...(ON)...is also a discipline you broke...to join us. Would you...please...sit down?!
SPOCK:	On Vulcan I began sensing a consciousness... from a source more powerful than I have ever encountered. Thought patterns of exactingly, perfect order. (O.S.) I believe they emanate from the Intruder. (ON) I believe it may hold my answers.
MCCOY:	(O.S) Well...(ON)...isn't it lucky for you that we just happened to be heading your way?
KIRK:	Bones! We need him. I need him.
SPOCK:	Then my presence is to our mutual advantage?
KIRK:	Any thought patterns you might

sense...whether they appear to affect you personally or not, I expect immediately reported.

SPOCK: (O.S.) Of course, Captain. (ON) Is there anything else?

KIRK: No.

MCCOY: (O.S.) Jim? (ON) If this super-intelligence is as important to him as he says it is...how do we know...

KIRK: That he wouldn't put his own interests ahead of the ship's? I could never believe that.

INTERCOM VOICE: Bridge to Officer's Lounge. Captain Kirk - revised...estimate on Cloud visual contact. Three-point seven minutes.

INT. ENGINEERING

(ENGINEERING EQUIPMENT)

(MUSIC IN)

ALERT VOICE: Red alert! Red alert! Red alert! Red...alert! Red alert! Red alert! Red alert!

INT. BRIDGE

ALERT VOICE: Red alert! Red alert! (CONTINUES INDISTINCT)

KIRK: Standard light, Engineer. Full mag on viewer!

SULU: Full mag, sir.

KIRK: Linguacode?

UHURA: Continuing friendship messages on all frequencies, sir.

CHEKOV: All decks and divisions confirmed. Status red.

SPOCK: Captain! We are being scanned.

KIRK: Do no return scan, Mister Spock. It could
                         be misinterpreted as hostility.

SPOCK: Intruder scans emanating from the exact
                         center of the Cloud. Energy of a type...
                         (O.S.)...never before encountered.

UHURA: There's no response to friendship messages,
                         sir.

CHEKOV: Shall I go to battle stations, sir?

KIRK: (O.S.) Negative. (ON) We'll take no
                         provocative action.

DECKER: (O.S.) Recommend
                         defensive...(ON)...posture, Captain.
                         Screens and shields.

KIRK: No, Mister Decker. That could also be
                         misinterpreted as hostile. Cloud
                         composition, Mister Spock?

SPOCK: Twelfth power...(O.S.)...energy field.

SULU: (OVERLAP) Twelfth power?!

DECKER: Captain, we've seen what their weapons can
                         do! Shouldn't we take every possible
                         precaution?!

KIRK: Mister Decker!

SPOCK: Captain.

SPOCK: I suspect there's an object...at the heart
                         of that Cloud.

KIRK: Mister Decker... I will not provoke an
                         attack. If that order isn't clear enough
                         for you...(O.S.)...I...

DECKER: (OVERLAP) Captain, as your Exec,
                         it's...(O.S.)...my duty-...(ON)...to point
                         out alternatives.

KIRK: Yes, it is. I stand corrected.

ILIA: Five minutes to Cloud boundary.

KIRK: Navigator...lay in a conic section flight

                       path to Cloud center. Bring us...parallel

                       to whatever we find in there. Mister Sulu?

                       (O.S.) Tactical plot on viewer.

SULU: (O.S.) Tactical on viewer...

SULU: (O.S.)...sir.

                                       (COMPUTER SOUNDS)

                                       (MUSIC SWELLS)

EXT. SPACE AND ENTERPRISE

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

DECKER: That measures twelfth power energy??

                       Thousands of starships couldn't generate

                       that much...(O.S.) Mister Spock?

KIRK: Spock! Tell me!

SPOCK: I sense...puzzlement. We have been

                       contacted. Why have we not replied?

KIRK: Contacted? How??

                                       (ALERT BUZZER)

KIRK: Standard... (INAUDIBLE) Force-fields up

                       full! Deflectors, now!

COMPUTER VOICE: (OVERLAP) (INAUDIBLE)

COMPUTER VOICE: Mark, zero. Incoming fire ahead.

                       (CONTINUES INDISTINCT/OVERLAPPING)

CHEKOV: Forcefields and deflectors

                       up...(O.S.)...full, Captain!

                                       (BUZZING SOUNDS)

                                       (WHIPLASH BOLT)

KIRK: Analysis, Mister Spock.

SPOCK: Alien weapon is a form of plasma energy,

                       Captain. Exact composition, unknown.

                       Guider (NOT DISTINCT)

system...(O.S.)...unknown.

KIRK: (O.S.) All decks...

                                  (WHIPLASH BOLT)

KIRK: ...brace for impact.

                                  (WHIPLASH BOLT)

EXT. SPACE AND ENTERPRISE

                                  (IMPACT)

                                  (ENERGY WAVES)

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

DECKER: Registering power loss on forcefields!

KIRK: (INTO INTERCOM) Engineering, what's
                      happening to our forcefields?!

INT. ENGINEERING

                                  (ENGINEERING ROOM
                                   SOUNDS)

SCOTT: (INTO INTERCOM) Systems overloading,
                      Captain!

                                  (ENERGY WAVES)

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

                                  (WHIPLASH ENERGY)

CHEKOV: (SCREAMS) (SCREAMS) (O.S.) (SCREAMS)
                      (ON) (SCREAMS)

KIRK: Medic.

DECKER: Medics are coming.

EXT. SPACE AND ENTERPRISE

                                  (ENERGY WAVES)

                                  (ENERGY WAVES)

SULU: The new screens held.

SCOTT: (V.O. INTERCOM) Engineering to Bridge!

INT. ENGINEERING ROOM

                                  (ENGINEERING ROOM
                                   SOUNDS)

SCOTT: (INTO INTERCOM) Cannot hold full power on

                        forcefield!! Deflector power is down

                        seventy percent!!

<u>INT. BRIDGE</u>

KIRK: (INTO INTERCOM) Divert auxiliary power to

                        deflectors!

SPOCK: (O.S.) Captain. (ON) The Intruder has

                        been attempting to communicate. Our

                        previous transmission...

SPOCK: ...mode was to primitive to be received.

                        (O.S.) I am now programming...(ON)...our

                        computers to transmit a linguacode at their

                        frequency...(O.S.)...and rate of speed.

                        (ON) Commander.

KIRK: Spock!

SULU: (O.S.) Here it comes!

KIRK: (INTO INTERCOM) Engineering! Status

                        report!

<u>INT. ENGINEERING ROOM</u>

                                        (ENGINEERING ROOM
                                         SOUNDS)

SCOTT: (INTO INTERCOM) Our shields cannot handle

                        another attack!

<u>INT. BRIDGE</u>

KIRK: Mister Spock!

ILIA: (O.S.) Impact in twenty seconds.

KIRK: Spock!

ILIA: (O.S.) Fifteen seconds!

KIRK: Spock! Transmit now!

ILIA: (O.S) Ten seconds.

DECKER: Transmitting.

                                        (EFFECTS DOWN)

KIRK: It would seem our friendship messages have

                         been received and...understood, Mister

                         Spock.

SPOCK: I would say that was a logical assumption,

                         Captain.

KIRK: (O.S.) Mister Sulu, hold present position.

SULU: (O.S.) Holding present position, sir.

KIRK: Tactical plot on viewer.

SULU: (O.S.) Close projection (NOT DISTINCT)...on

                         tactical, sir.

KIRK: Opinion, Mister Spock.

SPOCK: Recommend we proceed, Captain.

KIRK: Mister Decker?

DECKER: I advise caution, Captain. We can't

                         withstand another attack.

KIRK: (O.S.) That...(ON)...'thing' is twenty

                         hours away from earth. We know nothing

                         about it as yet.

DECKER: Precisely the point, Captain. We don't know

                         what it'll do. Moving into that cloud at

                         this time...is an unwarranted gamble.

KIRK: How do you define 'unwarranted'?

DECKER: You asked my opinion, sir.

KIRK: Uhura...standard ahead. Navigator, maintain

                         course. Helmsman...steady as she goes.

                                        (MUSIC IN)

INT. ENTERPRISE

KIRK: No vessel could generate a powerfield of

                         this magnitude. Spock?

SPOCK: Instruments fluctuating, Captain. Patterns

                         unrecognizable.

                                        (O.S. CABIN DOORS OPEN)

(CABIN DOORS CLOSING)

KIRK: Transmit image of Alien to Star Fleet.

                       Advise we are attempting further

                       communication.

UHURA: Unable to make contact with Starfleet,

                       Captain. Any attempt to transmit out of the

                       Cloud is being...(O.S.)...reflected back!

ILIA: (O.S.) Distance to Object...now seventy-

                       thousand kilometers.

SULU: (O.S.) We are closing on it rapidly,

                       Captain.

KIRK: Reduce magnification. Factor four, Mister

                       Sulu.

SULU: We're already two settings below that, sir.

KIRK: Mister Sulu... bring us into a parallel

                       course...

                                       (MUSIC OUT)

                       (O.S.)...over the Alien at five hundred

                       meters.

SULU: Five hundred meters?!

KIRK: Then take us out to one hundred kilometers

                       distance...adjusting parallel course.

                                       (DOORS O.S.)

                                       (MUSIC IN)

SULU: Aye, sir.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

KIRK: (O.S.) Viewer astern.

SULU: (O.S.) Reverse angle on the viewer,

                       Captain...(ON) Five hundred meters. (O.S.)

                       Viewer ahead, sir.

EXT. INTRUDER

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

KIRK: Hold relative position here.

                                        (ALARM BUZZER)

COMPUTER VOICE: Intruder...

COMPUTER VOICE: ...Alert! Intruder Alert! Intruder Alert!

                        Intruder Alert! Intruder Alert!

                        Intruder..... Alert! Intruder... Alert!

                                        (SIRENS)

                                        (EXPLOSION SOUNDS)

                                        (PROBE SOUNDS)

                                        (PROBE SOUNDS)

CHEKOV: Mister Spock! Can that be one of their

                        crew?

SPOCK: A probe from their vessel, Captain. Plasma,

                        energy combination.

DECKER: (SHOUTS) Don't interfere with it!!

CHEKOV: Absolutely, I will not interfere.

KIRK: No one interfere!! It doesn't seem

                        interested in us! Only the ship.

                                        (PROBE SOUNDS)

                                        (COMPUTER SOUNDS)

KIRK: Computer off!

DECKER: It's taken control of the computer.

                                        (PROBE SOUNDS)

KIRK: It's running our records! Earth defenses!

                        Starfleet strength!

                                        (SOUND OF BLOW)

                                        (PROBE SOUNDS)

                                        (BEEPING SOUNDS)

DECKER: (SHOUTS) Ilia!!

                                        (PROBE SOUNDS)

DECKER: (SHOUTS) Ilia!!

                                      (PROBE SOUNDS OUT)

                                      (MUSIC OUT)

                                      (TRICORDER FALLING)

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

DECKER: <u>This</u> is how I define unwarranted!

                                  (DOORS)

                       Activate auxiliary computer circuits through

                       manual shut-off.

                                      (ALARM SIGNAL)

COMPUTER VOICE: Emergency...alert! Negative control at

                       Helm! Emergency alert! Negative control at

                       Helm! Emergency alert! Negative control at

                       Helm.

KIRK: (O.S.) (OVERLAP) Forcefields! Full

                       remaining...(ON)...strength! Total reserve!

COMPUTER VOICE: Emergency alert! Negative control at Helm!

                       (CONTINUES BG.)

DECKER: (OVER COMPUTER) This ship is under attack!

                       Man all defensive stations.

                                      (V'GER SOUNDS)

                                      (V'GER SOUNDS)

SPOCK: Captain. We've been seized by a tractor

                       beam.

KIRK: Get someone up here to take the Navigator's

                       station. (INTO INTERCOM) Engineering!

DECKER: (INTO INTERCOM) (OVERLAP) Chief Difalco!

                       To the bridge! On the double!

KIRK: (OVERLAP) (INTO INTERCOM) Emergency power!

INT. ENGINEERING

SCOTT: (INTO INTERCOM) Going to full emergency!

                       But, Captain, if we don't break free in

fifteen seconds, she'll burn up!

INT. BRIDGE

SPOCK: We cannot break free, Captain. We have only

                    a fraction of the power necessary.

KIRK: (INTO INTERCOM) Engineering! Belay that

                    order! Disengage all main drive systems.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

                              (MUSIC IN)

                              (DOORS)

DECKER: Chief Difalco! (O.S.) Take over Lieutenant

                    Ilia's station.

KIRK: Difalco, disengage engine navigation relays

                    now!

DIFALCO: Aye, sir.

TECHNICIAN: Forcefield circuits E ten through fourteen

                    show ready for reactivation. Confirm,

                    please.

KIRK: (O.S.) (INTO INTERCOM) Scotty, drive

                    systems should be free now.

DECKER: Commander? (NOT DISTINCT)

UHURA: Ready to launch remote communications drone

                    with complete ships records, including our

                    present situation, sir.

DECKER: Delay launching as long as possible. Our

                    drone can't escape as long as we're held in

                    their tractor.

UHURA: Aye.

                              (V'GER SOUNDS)

DECKER: (O.S.) Captain! (ON) A maximum phaser

                    strike directly at the beam might weaken it

                    just enough for us to break free.

SPOCK: Break free to where, Commander? Any show of

resistance would be...(O.S.)...futile,
Captain.

DECKER: (O.S.) We don't...(ON)...know that, Mister
                 Spock. Why are you opposed to trying?

DECKER: Why bring us inside? Not to destroy us.
                 They could have done that outside.

KIRK: They still can.

SPOCK: Curiosity, Mister Decker. Insatiable
                 curiosity.

UHURA: (O.S.) Captain! (ON) Photic sonar
                 readings indicate the aperture is closing.
                 (O.S..) We're trapped, sir.

SULU: (O.S.) Reverse angle on the viewer,
                 Captain.

SPOCK: Tractor beam has released us, Captain.

DIFALCO: Confirmed. Vessel is floating free. No
                 forward momentum.

KIRK: Viewer ahead.

SULU: Viewer ahead, sir.

KIRK: Maneuvering thrusters, Mister Sulu. Ahead
                 one third.

SULU: (O.S.) Thrusters ahead, one third.

KIRK: Let's take a look. Full Sensor scan, Mister
                 Spock. They can't expect us not to look
                 them over now.

DECKER: Now that we're looking down their throat.

KIRK: Right. Now that we've got them just where
                 they want us.

SULU: It's closing up.

                          (MUSIC DOWN)

KIRK: Hold position.

SULU: Thrusters at station keeping, sir.

SPOCK: (O.S.) Captain? (ON) All our scans are
                   being reflected back. Sensors are useless.

KIRK: Damn!

KIRK: What do you make of all this.

SPOCK: (O.S.) I believe the closed orifice leads
                   to another chamber. (ON) Undoubtedly, part
                   of the vessel's inner mechanism. I suspect
                   it may be necessary.

                                        (MUSIC OUT)

                                        (ALARM BUZZING)

COMPUTER VOICE: Intruder Alert! Intruder Alert!
                   Intruder...

CHEKOV: (OVER COMPUTER) Deck Five, Captain.
                   Officer's...(O.S.)...Quarters!

COMPUTER VOICE: ...Alert!

KIRK: (OVERLAP) Have Security meet me at Deck
                   Five! Main elevator!

COMPUTER VOICE: (OVERLAP) Intruder Alert! Intruder Alert!

KIRK: Spock! Mister Decker, you have the conn.

VOICE: (OVERLAP) Whatever it is...(CONTINUES
                   INDISTINCT)

COMPUTER VOICE: (OVERLAP) Intruder location...a sonic
                   shower.

INT. ILIA'S CABIN

COMPUTER VOICE: Temperature at Intruder location -
                   temperature drop rapid now. Six - zero
                   degrees. Five...zero degrees. Temperature
                   curve flattening. Four-...five degrees.
                   Four-...zero degrees. Temperature leveling,
                   three-nine degrees.

"ILIA":   You are the Kirk-unit. You will assist me.

COMPUTER VOICE: Holding at three-seven-point-six-five

degrees.

"ILIA":   (OVERLAPPING) I've been programmed by

V'ger...(OS.)...to observe and record...

(SONIC SHOWER)

"ILIA":   ...normal functions of the carbon-based

units infesting USS Enterprise.

COMPUTER VOICE: Holding at...three-seven-point-six-five

degrees.

(SHOWER DOOR)

(CABIN DOOR)

MCCOY: Jim, what's going on?

KIRK: Tricorder.

(SHOWER DOOR)

Who is...(O.S.)...V'ger?

"ILIA":   V'ger is that which programmed me.

KIRK: Is V'ger the name of the Captain of the

alien vessel?

MCCOY: (O.S.) Jim. (ON) This is a mechanism.

SPOCK: (O.S.) A probe, Captain. No doubt a

sensor...(ON)...transceiver combination.

Recording everything we say

and...(O.S.)...do.

KIRK: Where is Lieutenant Ilia?

"ILIA":   That unit no longer functions. I've been

given its form to more readily communicate

with the carbon-based units...infesting

Enterprise.

PEREZ: Carbon-based units?

MCCOY: Humans; Ensign Perez. Us.

KIRK: Why does V'ger travel to the third planet of

the solar system directly ahead?

"ILIA":   To find the Creator.

KIRK: Find the Creator? Whose...? What does

                         V'ger want with the Creator?

"ILIA":   To join with him.

SPOCK: To join with the Creator? How?

"ILIA":   V'ger and the Creator will become one.

SPOCK: And who is the Creator?

"ILIA":   The Creator is that which created... V'ger.

KIRK: Who is V'ger?

"ILIA":   V'ger...

"ILIA":   ...is that which seeks the Creator. I'm

                         ready to commence my observation.

SPOCK: (O.S.) Doctor. (ON) A thorough

                         examination of this probe might provide some

                         insight into those who manufactured it and

                         how to deal with them.

MCCOY: Fine. Let's get her to sickbay.

"ILIA":   I am programmed to observe and record...only

                         the normal functioning of the carbon-based

                         units.

KIRK: The uh...examination is a normal function.

"ILIA":   You may proceed.

INT. SICKBAY EXAM ROOM

                                        (MUSIC IN)

                                        (BODY SCANNER MACHINE)

MCCOY: (O.S.)...micro-miniature hydraulics. (ON)

                         Sensors. And molecule-sized multi-processed

                         chips.

                                        (CABIN DOORS)

                         (O.S.) And take a look at this.

                                        (PUMPING SOUNDS)

DR. CHAPEL: An osmotic micro-pump. Right here.

                         And...(O.S.)...even the smallest body

functions are exactly duplicated. Every

exocrine...system is the same, too. Even

eye...moisture.

"ILIA":   De-cker.

SPOCK: Fascinating. Not...'Decker-unit'?

Gentlemen.

KIRK: Will.

(CABIN DOORS)

(CABIN DOORS O.S.)

INT. MCCOY'S OFFICE

(LOCKING SOUNDS)

DECKER: What happened to her?

SPOCK: Captain. This probe may be our key to the

Aliens.

DECKER: (O.S.) Probe? (ON) "Ilia"?

SPOCK: Exactly. It is a programmed mechanism,

Commander. Its body

duplicates...(O.S.)...our Navigator in

precise detail. (ON) Suppose, that beneath

its programming, the real Ilia's memory

patterns are duplicated with equal

precision.

KIRK: They had a pattern to follow.

SPOCK: Indeed.

SPOCK: (O.S.) They may have followed it too

precisely.

KIRK: Ilia's memory. Her feelings of loyalty.

Obedience. Friendship...(O.S.)...might all

be there!

SPOCK: You did have a...'relationship' with

Lieutenant Ilia, Commander.

DECKER: That probe, in another form, is what killed

Ilia!

KIRK: Commander! Will...we're locked in an alien
                    vessel, six hours from Earth orbit. Our
                    only contact with our captor is that probe.
                    If we could control it...persuade it...use
                    it...

                                        (METAL RIPPING SOUNDS)

                                        (METAL RIPPING SOUNDS
                                         O.S.)

"ILIA":   I have recorded enough here. You will now
                    assist me further.

KIRK: (O.S.) The uh...(ON)...Decker-unit can
                    assist you with much greater efficiency.
                    (O.S.) Carry on with your assignment,
                    Mister Decker.

DECKER: Aye, sir.

                                        (CABIN DOOR)

                                        (CABIN DOOR O.S.)

SPOCK: I am concerned with that being our only
                    source of information, Captain.

EXT. ENTERPRISE AND V'GER

                                        (MUSIC IN)

KIRK: (V.O.) Captain's Log: Stardate - seventy-
                    four-one-four point one. Our best estimates
                    place us some four hours from Earth. No
                    significant progress thus far, reviving Ilia
                    memory patterns within the alien probe.
                    This remains our only means of contact with
                    our captor.

DECKER: (V.O. INTERCOM) All those vessels were
                    called 'Enterprise'.

                                        (MUSIC OUT)

DECKER: (GAME SOUNDS) The carbon units use the area

                    for recreation. This is one of the games.

                    What types of recreation does the crew

                    aboard your vessel enjoy?

"ILIA":   The words 'recreation'...and 'enjoy'...have

                    no meaning to my programming.

DECKER: Ilia enjoyed this game. She nearly always

                    won.

INT. KIRK'S CABIN

MCCOY: Good. He's using audio-visual association.

INT. REC-DECK

                                   (ELECTRONIC GAME SOUNDS)

                                   (ELECTRONIC SOUNDS)

                                   (MUSIC IN)

"ILIA":   This device serves no purpose.

"ILIA":   Why does Enterprise require the presence of

                    carbon-units?

DECKER: Enterprise would be unable to function

                    without carbon units.

"ILIA":   More data concerning this functioning is

                    necessary before carbon-unit can be

                    patterned...for data storage.

DECKER: What does that mean?

"ILIA":   When my examination is complete all carbon-

                    units will be reduced to data patterns.

DECKER: Within you...are the memory patterns of...a

                    certain carbon unit. If I can help you to

                    revive those patterns...you could understand

                    our functions better.

"ILIA":   That is logical. You may proceed.

INT. "ILIA'S" CABIN

DR. CHAPEL: (O.S.) I remember Lieutenant Ilia once

mentioning she wore that.

DECKER: On Delta. Remember?

DR. CHAPEL: (O.S.) Ilia?

"ILIA":   Doctor Chapel.

"ILIA":   Will?

DECKER: Ilia...

MCCOY: (O.S.) (LOW) Commander. Commander. (ON)
                     This is a mechanism.

DECKER: Ilia...help us make direct contact with
                     V'ger.

"ILIA":   I cannot.

DECKER: W...this Creator... V'ger is looking for.
                     What is it?

"ILIA":   V'ger does not know.

EXT. ENTERPRISE AND SPACE

SPOCK: (INTO COMPUTER) Computer, commence
                     recording. (BEEP) Captain Kirk, these
                     messages will detail my attempt to contact
                     the aliens.

WOMAN'S VOICE: Warning!! Your emergency evacuation
                     thruster pack has been armed. Once ignited,
                     the burn duration...is ten seconds and may
                     not be aborted. Push igniter enable
                     release...to begin ten second countdown to
                     thruster ignition. To abort countdown, flip
                     the control arm up.

SPOCK: (INTO COMPUTER) I intend to calculate
                     thruster ignition and acceleration rate to
                     coincide with the opening of the V'ger
                     orifice. This should facilitate a better
                     view of the interior of the alien
                     spacecraft.

INT. ENTERPRISE MAIN DECK

                                    (CABIN DOORS)

UHURA: Captain? Starfleet signals are growing in
                    strength, sir. They still have the Intruder
                    on their monitors. It's decelerating.

SULU: (O.S.) Confirmed, sir. (ON) Lunar beacons
                    indicate Intruder on a course into Earth
                    orbit.

CHEKOV: (O.S.) Sir! (ON) Airlock four has been
                    opened! A thruster suit
                    is...(O.S.)...reported missing.

KIRK: A thruster suit?! That's Spock! Damn him!
                    Bring him back here! No, wait! Get a fix
                    on his position.

CHEKOV: Aye, sir!

                                    (MUSIC IN)

                                    (V'GER SOUNDS)

                                    (BEEPING SOUNDS)

                                    (V'GER SOUNDS)

                                    (THRUSTERS)

                                    (V'GER SOUNDS)

                                    (THRUSTERS)

                                    (V'GER SOUNDS)

                                    (THRUSTERS)

                                    (THRUSTER SUIT)

SPOCK: (INTO COMPUTER) I have successfully
                    penetrated the next chamber of the Alien's
                    interior...(O.S. INTO COMPUTER)...and I'm
                    witnessing some sort of dimensional image
                    which I believe to be a representation
                    of...(ON INTO COMPUTER)...V'ger's home
                    planet. (O.S. INTO COMPUTER) I'm passing

through a connecting tunnel. (ON INTO
COMPUTER) Apparently, a kind of plasma
energy conduit. (O.S. INTO COMPUTER)
Possibly, a field coil for gigantic imaging
system. Curious. I'm seeing images of
planets. Moons. Stars. (ON INTO COMPUTER)
Whole galaxies, all stored here, recorded.
It could be a representation of V'ger's
entire journey.

SPOCK: (O.S. INTO COMPUTER) But who or...(ON INTO
COMPUTER)...what are we dealing with? (O.S.
INTO COMPUTER) The Epsilon Nine Station,
stored here with every detail. Captain, I
am now quite convinced that all of this is
V'ger. (ON INTO COMPUTER) That we are
inside a living machine. Ilia!

SPOCK: (INTO COMPUTER) The sensor...must contain
some special meaning. I must try to mind-
meld with it. (SCREAMS)

                              (MUSIC DOWN)

EXT. ENTERPRISE AND V'GER

KIRK: Spock! (FACE OFF) Spock!! (ON) Spock!

INT. ENTERPRISE DISPENSARY

                              (MUSIC DOWN)
                              (MUSIC OUT)

CHAPEL: Now scanning pons area...at spinal nerve
fiber connection.

MCCOY: Indications of some neurological trauma.
(ON) The power pouring through that mind-
meld must have been staggering.

SPOCK: (O.S.) (LAUGHTER)

KIRK: Spock!

SPOCK: Jim... (LOW LAUGHTER) I should have known.

KIRK: Were you right? About V'ger?

SPOCK: A life form of its own. A conscious, living
               entity.

CHAPEL: (FACE OFF) A living machine?

KIRK: It considers the Enterprise a living
               machine. That's why the probe refers to our
               ship as an entity.

SPOCK: I saw V'ger's planet. A planet populated by
               living machines. Unbelievable technology.
               V'ger has knowledge that spans this
               universe.

SPOCK: And yet...with all this pure logic....V'ger
               is barren. Cold. (O.S.) (LOW) No
               mystery. (ON) No beauty. (LOW LAUGH) I
               should've...known...

KIRK: Known? Known what?! Spock!

MCCOY: (O.S.) (LOW) Captain!

KIRK: Bones! Spock! What should you have known?!
               What should you have known?!

SPOCK: Jim... (LOW) This! Simple feeling...is
               beyond V'ger's comprehension. No meaning.
               No hope. And, Jim...no answers. It's
               asking questions.

KIRK: What questions?

SPOCK: (O.S.) 'Is this...all that I am?' (ON)
               'Is there nothing more?'

UHURA: (V.O. INTERCOM) Bridge to Captain.

KIRK: (INTO INTERCOM) Kirk here.

INT. BRIDGE

UHURA: (INTO INTERCOM) A faint signal from
               Starfleet, sir. Intruder cloud has been

located on their outer monitors for the past

twenty-seven minutes. (O.S. INTO INTERCOM)

Cloud dissipating rapidly as it approaches.

SULU: (INTO INTERCOM) Starfleet reports forward

velocity is slowed to sub-warp speed. We

are three minutes from Earth orbit.

INT. DISPENSARY

KIRK: (INTO INTERCOM) I'll be right there. I

need Spock on the bridge.

CHAPEL: Dalaphaline...(FACE OFF)...five cc's.

KIRK: (O.S.) A machine planet. (ON) Sending a

machine to Earth...looking for its Creator?

(O.S.) It's absolutely...incredible.

KIRK: (INTO INTERCOM) Mister Chekov... Commander

Decker's present location.

CHEKOV: (V.O. INTERCOM) He...they are in

Engineering, sir.

                              (MUSIC IN)

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

UHURA: (O.S.) Captain! Starfleet is sending

this...tactical on V'ger's position. V'ger

is transmitting...a signal.

                              (DOORS)

DECKER: Jim!

KIRK: From V'ger.

"ILIA":   (O.S.) V'ger...signals the Creator.

                              (MUSIC OUT)

                              (COMPUTERS)

KIRK: (O.S.) Spock?

SPOCK: A simple binary code transmitted by carrier

wave signal. Radio.

KIRK: Radio??

(SOUND OF COMPUTERS)

DECKER: (O.S.) Jim. (ON) V'ger...expects an

                  answer.

KIRK: An answer? I don't know the question.

"ILIA":   (O.S.) The...(ON)...Creator has not

                  responded.

(ENERGY BOLT)

CHEKOV: All planetary defense systems have

                  just...(O.S.)...gone inoperative!

(MUSIC IN)

(ENERGY BOLT)

UHURA: Sir... Starfleet computes the devices are

                  proceeding toward equidistant positions!

                  Or-...(O.S.)...biting the planet!

MCCOY: They're the same things that hit us.

SPOCK: (O.S.) They are hundreds of times more

                  powerful, Captain. From...(ON)...those

                  positions, they could devastate the entire

                  surface of the planet.

KIRK: Why?

"ILIA":   The Creator has not answered. The carbon-

                  unit infestation is to be removed from the

                  Creator's planet.

KIRK: Why?!

"ILIA":   You infest Enterprise. You interfere with

                  the Creator in the same manner.

KIRK: (LOW WHISPER) A machine! V'ger. V'ger!

SPOCK: Captain.

(MUSIC DOWN AND OUT)

                  V'ger is a child. I suggest you treat it as

                  such.

KIRK: A child?

SPOCK: Yes, Captain.

SPOCK: A child. Evolving...learning, searching.

                    Instinctively needing.

DECKER: (O.S.) Needing...(ON)...what?!

MCCOY: Spock! This child is about to wipe out

                    every living thing on Earth! Now, what do

                    you suggest we do? Spank it?!

SPOCK: It knows only that it needs, Commander. But

                    like so many of us...it does not know what.

KIRK: The carbon-units know why the Creator has

                    not responded.

"ILIA":   Disclose the information.

KIRK: Not until V'ger withdraws the devices

                    orbiting the third...(O.S.)...planet!

UHURA: (O.S.) Captain! I'm losing Starfleet!

                    Interference from V'ger!

"ILIA":   Kirk-unit...disclose the information. (OS.)

                    Why has the Creator not responded?

KIRK: No. Secure all stations. Clear the bridge.

                                    (CRASHING SOUND)

SULU: Clear the bridge, Captain??

KIRK: That was the order, Mister Sulu. Clear the

                    bridge!

SULU: Aye, sir.

                                    (CRASHING SOUND)

                                    (ENERGY BOLTS)

                                    (CRASHING SOUNDS)

MCCOY: Your child is having a tantrum, Mister

                    Spock!

"ILIA":   V'ger requires the information.

                                    (CRASHING SOUNDS)

KIRK: Bridge! Secure all stations! Move out!

MCCOY: Jim, what the hell kind of strategy is
                this?!

                              (ENERGY BOLTS)

                              (CRASHING SOUNDS)

DECKER: All ship's functions going automatic,
                Captain.

KIRK: V'ger destroys the Enterprise, the
                information that V'ger requires will also be
                destroyed!

"ILIA":   It is illogical to withhold required
                information. Kirk-unit! Kirk-unit!

                              (MUSIC IN)

                Why do you not disclose information?

"ILIA":   Because V'ger's going to destroy the carbon-
                units on the third planet.

"ILIA":   They have repressed the Creator.

KIRK: The information will not be disclosed!

"ILIA":   V'ger needs the information.

KIRK: Then V'ger must withdraw all the orbiting
                devices.

"ILIA":   V'ger will comply...if the carbon-units will
                disclose the information.

MCCOY: It learns fast, doesn't it?

SPOCK: Captain - the vessel, V'ger - obviously
                operates from a central brain complex.

KIRK: The orbiting devices would be controlled
                from that point, then.

SPOCK: Precisely.

KIRK: The carbon-units' information cannot be
                disclosed to V'ger's probe. (O.S.) But
                only to V'ger. Directly.

DECKER: Forward motion, Captain.

SPOCK: Tractor beams.

EXT. ENTERPRISE AND V'GER

DECKER: Captain...what's the next move.

KIRK: (O.S.) The question is, Mister

                      Decker...(ON)...is there a next move?

                      Resume duty stations.

DECKER: (INTO COMMUNICATOR) All personnel, resume

                      stations!

KIRK: Well, Mister Decker...it seems my bluff has

                      been called.

DECKER: I'm afraid our hand is pretty weak, Captain.

KIRK: Mister Chekov, when do those devices reach

                      final position.

CHEKOV: Twenty-seven minutes. Mark!

SPOCK: Captain, I believe that is our destination.

SULU: Forward motion, slowing, Captain.

CHEKOV: I read an oxygen gravity envelope forming

                      outside the Enterprise.

SULU: (O.S.) Forward motion...(ON)...stopped,

                      Captain.

"ILIA":   V'ger.

UHURA: Sir...I've located the source of V'ger's

                      radio signal. It's directly ahead.

SPOCK: That transmitter is a vital link between

                      V'ger and its Creator.

"ILIA":   The carbon-units will now provide V'ger with

                      the required information.

KIRK: Mister Spock? Bones? Mister Decker. I

                      will contact you every five minutes.

DECKER: Captain! I'd like to go along.

KIRK: Mister Sulu, you have the conn.

EXT. ENTERPRISE - INT. "BRAIN" HEMISPHERE

"ILIA":   V'ger.

KIRK: (READING) V G E R...V'ger.

KIRK: VOYAGER...Voyager! Voyager Six!

DECKER: (O.S.) N.A.S.A. (READING) (ON) National
                      Aeronautics and Space Administration!
                      Jim...this was launched more than three
                      hundred years ago.

KIRK: Voyager series. Designed to collect
                      data...and transmit back to earth.

                                        (STRANGE NOISES)
                                        (STRANGE NOISES)
                                        (STRANGE NOISES)

DECKER: Captain! Voyager Six...disappeared into
                      what they used to call a black hole.

KIRK: It must have emerged on the far side of the
                      galaxy...and fell into the machine planet's
                      gravitational field.

SPOCK: The machine inhibitors found it to be one of
                      their own kind. Primitive, yet kindred.
                      They discovered its simple twentieth century
                      programming. (O.S.) 'Collect all data
                      possible'....

DECKER: 'Learn all that is learnable'. Return that
                      information to its Creator.

SPOCK: (O.S.) Precisely, Mister Decker.

SPOCK: (O.S.) The machines interpreted it
                      literally. (ON) They built this entire
                      vessel so the Voyager could actually fulfill
                      its programming.

KIRK: And on its journey back...it amassed so much
                      knowledge...it achieved consciousness

itself. It became a living thing.

(STRANGE NOISE SIGNALS)

"ILIA":   Kirk-unit. V'ger awaits the information.

KIRK: (INTO COMMUNICATOR) Enterprise - order up
            the ship's computer library of records on
            the late twentieth century NASA probe,
            Voyager Six.

KIRK: (V.O. COMMUNICATOR) Specifically, we want
            the old NASA code signal that instructs the
            probe to transmit its data. (ON INTO
            COMMUNICATOR) And fast, Uhura, fast!

UHURA: (V.O. COMMUNICATOR) Aye, sir.

DECKER: (O.S.) That's what it's...(O.S.)...been
            signaling! (ON) Its readiness to transmit
            its information!

KIRK: And there's no one on Earth...who could
            recognize the old signal and send a
            response.

MCCOY: The Creator does not answer.

(V'GER SOUNDS)

KIRK: V'ger. V'ger. V'ger! We...are the
            Creator.

"ILIA":   That is not logical! Carbon-units are not
            true life forms.

KIRK: We will prove it.

KIRK: We will make it possible for you to complete
            your programming. Only the Creator could
            accomplish that.

(BEEPING SOUNDS)

            (INTO COMMUNICATOR) Enterprise.

UHURA: (INTO COMMUNICATOR) We have just received
            the response code, Captain.

```
KIRK:               Set the Enterprise transmitter on
                    appropriate frequency and transmit the code
                    now!

UHURA:              (V.O. COMMUNICATOR)  Transmitting.
                                        (BEEPING SOUNDS)

DECKER:             Five-zero-four...(O.S.)...three-two-
                    nine...(ON)...three-one-seven.
                    (O.S.)...five-one-zero...(ON)...and the
                    final sequence...

KIRK:               That should trigger Voyager's transmitter.
                                        (V'GER SOUNDS)
                                        (V'GER SOUNDS)

SPOCK:              Voyager is not transmitting its data,
                    Captain.

"ILIA":             The Creator must join with V'ger.

KIRK:               (INTO COMMUNICATOR)  Uhura!  Repeat the
                    final sequence.

"ILIA":             The Creator must join with V'ger.
                                        (V'GER SOUNDS)
                                        (HATCH DOOR)

SPOCK:              Voyager is not transmitting, Captain,
                    because it did not receive the final
                    sequence.

MCCOY:              (O.S.)  Jim!  (ON)  We're down to ten
                    minutes.

KIRK:               (INTO COMMUNICATOR)  Enterprise, stand by.
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INT. BRAIN HEMISPHERE AND VOYAGER 6

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                                        (V'GER SOUNDS)

KIRK:               The antenna leads are melted away.

SPOCK:              Yes, Captain.  Just now.  By V'ger itself.

KIRK:               Why?

SPOCK:              To prevent reception.
```

DECKER: (O.S.) Of course! (ON) To bring the Creator here to finish transmitting the code in person. To touch the Creator.

                         (V'GER SOUNDS)

MCCOY: Capture God?! V'ger's liable to be in for one hell of a disappointment.

SPOCK: Perhaps not, Doctor.

                         (V'GER SOUND)

           Captain. V'ger must evolve. Its knowledge has reached the limits of this universe and it must evolve. What it requires of its God, Doctor, is the answer to its question. 'Is there nothing more?'

MCCOY: What more is there than the universe, Spock?

DECKER: Other dimensions. Higher levels of being.

                         (V'GER SOUNDS)

SPOCK: (O.S.) The existence of which cannot be proven logically. Therefore...(ON)...V'ger is incapable of believing in them.

KIRK: What V'ger needs in order to evolve...is a human quality. Our capacity to leap beyond logic.

DECKER: And joining with its Creator might accomplish that!

MCCOY: (O.S.) You mean, this machine wants to physically join with a human?! (ON) Is that possible??

DECKER: Let's find out.

                         (V'GER SOUNDS)

KIRK: Decker!!

DECKER: I'm going to key the final sequence through the ground test computer.

MCCOY: Decker, you don't know what that'll do to
                    you!!

DECKER: Yes, I do, Doctor!

                              (V'GER SOUNDS)

KIRK: Decker, don't!!

DECKER: Jim... I want this! As much as you wanted
                    the Enterprise, I want this!!

                              (FUSING EFFECTS)

                              (FUSING EFFECTS)

EXT. BRAIN HEMISPHERE

EXT. EARTH ORBIT

                              (EXPLOSION SOUNDS)

                              ("STAR TREK" THEME)

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

SULU: Captain.

KIRK: Spock! Did we just see the beginning of a
                    new life form?

SPOCK: Yes, Captain. We witnessed a birth.
                    Possibly, a next step in our evolution.

KIRK: I wonder....

MCCOY: Well, it's been a long time since I
                    delivered a baby. And I hope we got this
                    one off to a good start.

KIRK: I hope so, too. I think we gave it the
                    ability to create its own sense of
                    purpose...out of our own human
                    weaknesses...and the drive that compels us
                    to overcome.

MCCOY: And, a lot of foolish human emotions, right,
                    Mister Spock?

SPOCK: Quite true, Doctor. Unfortunately, it will
                    have to deal with them as well.

UHURA: (O.S.) Interrogative...(ON)...from

                  Starfleet. They're requesting damage and

                  injury reports and complete vessel status.

KIRK: (O.S.) Report two casualties. (ON)

                  Lieutenant Ilia. Captain Decker.

UHURA: (O.S.) Aye, sir.

KIRK: Correction. (O.S.) They're not casualties.

                  (ON) They are... List them as missing.

                  Vessel status, fully operational.

UHURA: (O.S.) Aye, sir.

KIRK: Mister Scott! Shall we give the Enterprise

                  a proper...

KIRK: (O.S.)...Shakedown?!

SCOTT: I would say it's time for that, sir. Aye.

                  We can have you back on Vulcan in four days,

                  Mister Spock.

SPOCK: Unnecessary, Mister Scott. My task on

                  Vulcan is completed.

KIRK: Mister Sulu? Ahead Warp One.

SULU: (O.S.) Warp One, sir.

DIFALCO: (O.S.) Heading, sir?

KIRK: Out there. Thataway.

EXT. SPACE AND ENTERPRISE

THE END